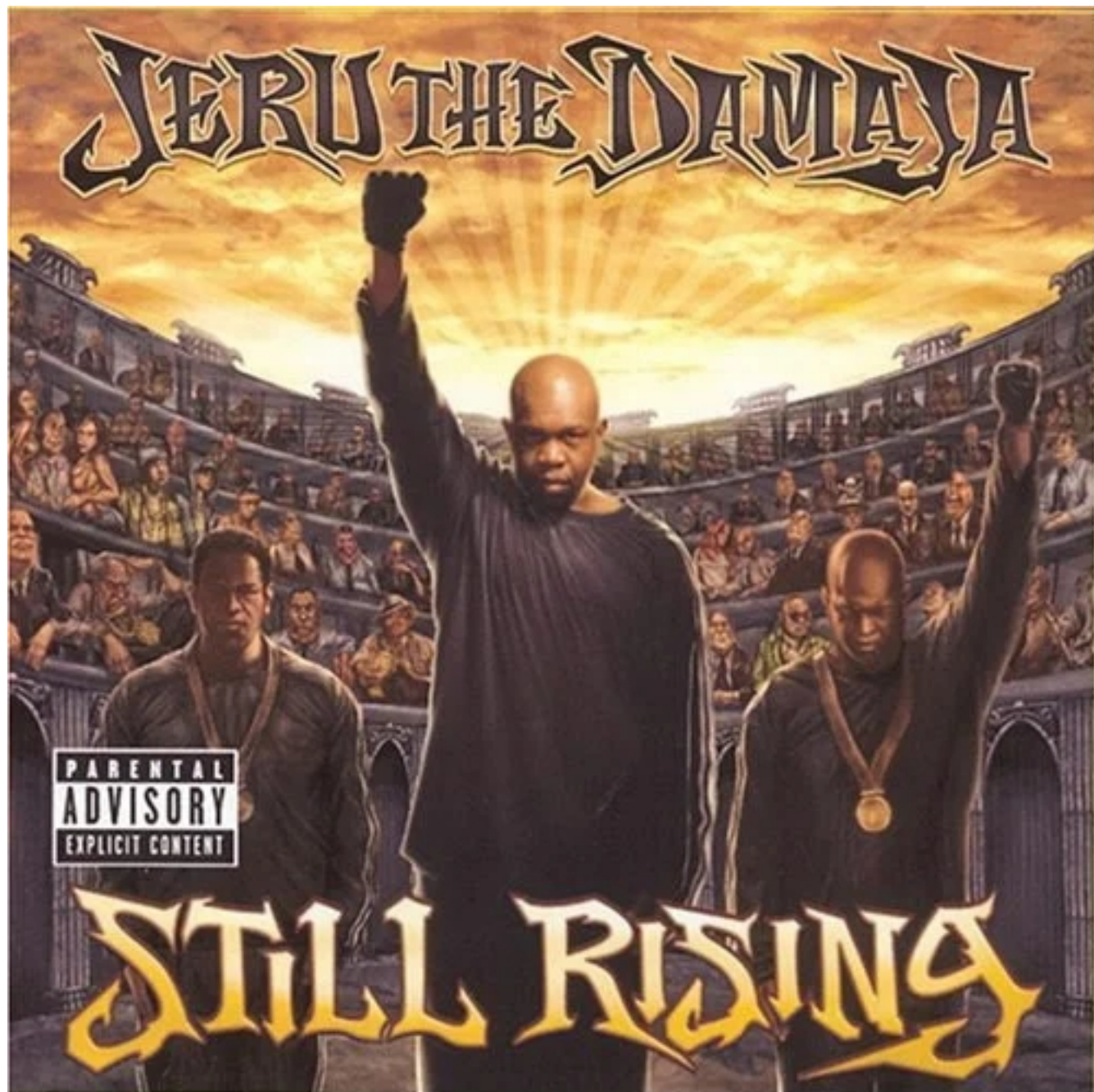


JERU THE DAMAYA

PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

STILL RISING



JERU THE DAMAJA – THE CRACK LYRICS

[interlude: jeru the damaja]

yeah, jeru the damaja
the master of microphone mayhem
representing that real hip-hop
you know, i don't know what the f-ck ya'll motherf-ckers is doing
but i'll be spitting that dope
know what i mean?
i put it down like this:

[verse 1: jeru the damaja]

i always get respect, i'm high-tech like computer love
n-ggas don't approach me talk tough but [?] mostly
and even though you holler i don't think that you're rough enough
f-ck it money knuckle up and get your sh-t bust
i'm so funky even rock-n-roll heads want me
come off the wall get cracked the f-ck up like humptey, dumptey
i'm busting shots like i'm still on the block
real g's hold their own, fake thugs call the cops
dont need guns, just the warriors drums
of course, the force, rip off your mog like dum-dums
so go ahead and act dumb
i use my mike like a magnum
and send you back where you came from
wild on the track, run first shut the spot down
cats is getting hurt, like convicts on lockdown
on the real, i'm that negro pound for pound
leave your click wet like water, break your mp3 recorder
play lowkey, but never sneak like a ninja
so much the man, crackers in the clan wanna be a n-gga
go figure, now i [?] your honey figure, moe
pop your luck in the hood then moe liquor
get them tipsy, like heineken mixed with 'henney
burn mc's worse than kenwill mars burn penny
on good times, i'm the [?] for rocking minds
my pops the root on the block, with the fat dimes
true climbs and confessions, jam sessions, heads bop, chickens' heads quap, they said they prese
'cause like blessin'
the lord never stressin', f-ck you perception, i'm the motherf-cker on the mike; no question
from state to state, i'm holding mad weight
but not drugs, the bulletproof munk deflects slugs of hate
where's my hat, i'm 'bout to dig out your date

i guess you's a lame, she says she like the way i love me
all hail the king when i swing like kong
stay cool and calm, blow like an atom bomb
blow sh-t up
like zorro, you can call me the don diego
f-ck a hook i got 'em hooked like yayo
[?] brooklyn cats just don't know how to act
f-ck what you thought was dope, this sh-t is the crack

the crack

[sound of crack pipe being lit up]

JERU THE DAMAJA – THE PROPHET LYRICS

[intro]

“ayo prophet, yo phophet, we need your help
[?] on fighting for the tvs and the radio
everywhere you look, it’s envy, hatred, greed, jealousy
you can’t move, the city is suffocating
you have to help us, help us, please”

[verse 1]

shorty said she need a solder, so i’m back no doubt
last time i had to scr-p with ignorance, he d-mn near took me out
see i can’t do it myself so i allow myself with patience
cat that i rolled with in the past turn out to be double agents
thought i k!lled this dude before, he had a million clones of hatred
and he keep trying to stop me like the guys in the matrix
i’m fighting for my life when i realize that i’m f-cked
in the mist of the firefight, my weapon jams up
i don’t move as quick as i used to, so i almost get stuck
and when i tried to escape, i catch a slug in my gut
despair laughing at me talking ‘bout “we got you, n-gg-”
there’s an explosion, i’m scooped up by a mysterious figure
we flew off in a helicopter
not a ghetto bird, but a military black hawk chopper
i wonder who would help me, it ain’t make no sense
it wasn’t pride, ‘cause he has a goal, he start working with arrogance
“who are you, why’d you save me, what’s this all about?”
i’m barely hanging on, i’m nearly p-ssing out
then the voice said “don’t worry love, you’re safe with us”
it was this chick named seduction from this clique called l-st
after that, i feel a sharp pain in my back
they hit me with a sedative and everything went black

[interlude]

“madam seduction, you have to come and see this
i’ve never seen anything like this before in all my years of practice in medicine
this graph reference is the brain activity normal-vested human being
this is the prophet’s current brain activity
it seems he placed himself in some sort of a self-induced coma, allowing him to heal three times
as fast as a normal human being
moves like this, he should be out for a week
while his vital signs is stabilizing
i think he’s coming, too”

[verse 2]

i woke up a few days later in a hospital bed
kinda dizzy from the drugs, bandages on my head
the wound on my stomach had been cauterized closed
snatched the iv out my arm, "where the f-ck are my clothes?"
a nurse named essence runs in, said that i should relax
if i waited a few moments, seduction would be back
she came in and said that she want to make me an offer
something about the way she spoke, i couldn't keep my eyes off her
then i started feeling woozy so i sat my -ss down
she said ignorance days is numbered, l-st is taking over town
i did not understand the motive of the seductress
'cause i remembered when she murdered truth and justice
now here's where the situation gets complex
if i take ignorance down, would the prophet be next?
i remember the words of wisdom, so i answered with note
then she informs me that i'm poisoned and she has the antidote
i flew into a rage and started flipping sh-t over
seduction held her ground, keeping her composure
she said "you're wasting time f-cking with me
you had 24 hours, now you have 23"

[interlude: ignorance speaking]

"h-llo seduction. did the prophet take the bait?
oh he did, did he?
for your sake, i hope he shows up on time
because if he doesn't, your sister will make a lovely addition to my harem
ahahahahahahahaha
ahahaha"

[verse 3]

they gave me hi-tec weaponry and all the pertinent information
maps, floor plans, and ignorance location
he changed up the game since our first confrontation
he used to play the library, but now it's the tv station
my 7th sense told me i was in grave danger
so i hit my man courage on his two-way pager
i hope he gets the message if you know what i mean
'cause i'm down to our 18
i cut through the lock with the laser beam
i took out anger and fear, some of the meanest guys on ignorance team
i make it to the next locked door as i start to cut
all the lights come on, another motherf-cking set up
my finger's on the trigger, but before i could bust
i'm disarmed by seduction and surrounded by l-st

a bunch of female -ss-ssins with -sses fatter than strippers
i hear a buzzing noise, and they had them clippers
my chest tightens up, i fall down
the clippers h-t my head, my dreads h-t the ground
seduction comes over, looks me in the face, and gives me a kiss
i'm thinking "it can't end like this"

[outro]

the saga continues

JERU THE DAMAJA – HISTORY 101 LYRICS

[intro]

plans are made destined to change the course of history

[verse]

in 1441 two portuguese captains pick up twelve africans

brought them to cabo branco portugal the slaves

this is the beginning of the slave trade

there were so successful that just four years after

a tax collector from lagos set up trade with africa

this was in about 1444

don't go nowhere cause there's a whole lot more

in 1452 the first time sugar was planted on an isle in portugal

that's the year pope nicholas v proclaimed

that if you're not a christian, your -ss can be put in chains

for years the portuguese monopolized the slave game

there were so large they set up shop in seville, spain

now in 1476

despite papal opposition the spanish got down with this sh-t

it was a captain named called carlos de valera

he brought back 400 men from africa

1481 diogo de azambuja

builds a castle at elmina, that's modern day ghana

not only was it one of the days busiest ports

it was also one of the slavery's most notorious forts

1483 the discovery of the congo river

a goldmine if your goal was enslaving n-ggas

1492 columbus sails the ocean blue

(yeah all right, once again.....)

after months and months of sea, death and all types of drama

chris stands on san salvador, modern day bahamas

1493 on columbus' second voyage

he starts the transatlantic trade enslavin' the taino village

he brought them from hispaniola, that's the d.r. to spain

it gets even more insane

1499 vespucci and hojeda take natives from south america this time

when columbus did it there were legal issues in the past

this time he had no problems selling their native -ss

1500 it starts to get real ill

pedro cabral sets foot on brazil

1502 a guy named juan córdoba

it's the first merchant on record to send africans over

he was only allowed one by spanish authorities
but other dirty merchants sent two or three
1509
columbus' son diego colón governor of the empire at that time
said the native slaves were lazy and they worked too slow
1510 fifty black slaves are shipped to santo domingo
1513 ponce de leon
the first european to touch american soil
he landed on the coast
modern day florida as it's known to most
1516 on a ship a huge native slave rebellion
they killed the crew and sailed back home 1519 here comes magellan
1521 cortés slaughtered the aztecs
1522 two slaves in espanola break their masters necks
1526 the germans put slaves on ships
1532 the pizarro kills the incas and sh-t
1532 the english get into the mix
john hawkins brought back blacks, potatoes and tabacco from his trips
1579 the united provinces is formed
and the trading machine of the dutch is born
now i can dope on and on and on and on
but for practical reasons it'll take to long
to all my brothers claiming that they're hispanic and latino
you're african, aztecs, indian and taino
now that i showed you how this nations gained their wealth
i hope i keep your interest so check it out for yourself

JERU THE DAMAJA – HOW ILL LYRICS

sk!lls? sk!lls?

listen, i got crazy sk!lls

i'ma tell you like this

i'm so ill i sn-tch the food out the hungry lion's mouth

jog from brooklyn to dc on i 95 south

without getting fatigued i travel at light speed

get shot with a bazooka, dog can barely bleed

i can touch a lightning bolt, and not get shocked

put shots at the president and won't get knocked no sh-ttin'

swim with the sharks and i ain't never been bitten

have nelson mandela quoting the sh-t that i'm spitting

make one phone call i get pulled me apart

and another call i kick it with osama bin laden

have every lesbian chick, begging for d-ck

make that n-gga al sharpton cut off that old perm sh-t

spit fire out my mouth like the mythical dragon

own a unicorn h-rn; smoke the blunt with the leprechaun

squash ghetto beef before the weapons are drawn

bring lash back to life and put his black -ss on

to get this ill takes practice

nasty

i'm so ill i have mike bloomberg cutting me checks

pimps instruct they hoes to pay me for s-x

i make extra chips teaching david blaine tricks

nasa called my lab before they launch rocket ships

so ill, jackie chan calls me the black version

after finished rapping i'ma be a brain surgeon

i can see the planets clearly without a telescope

went to rome to rock so they try to make me the pope

i have oprah in the crib posing for exotic fl!cks

take a trip to fort knox and pick up like 80 bricks

free all of the wrongfully imprisoned people out of jail

and when i'm finished with oprah ill snap fl!cks of gail

ill rip the mic all night without taking a breath

swim the atlantic ocean without taking a rest

or getting wet

i always win so gamblers place your bets

i'm taking mc's to maury for maternity tests

to get this ill takes practice

and it goes like this

i'm so ill they model computer chips after my brain

when a county in drought they call the kids for rain

bring peace to the gaza strip cause i got so much clout
mario owe me dough for knocking donkey kong out
wolfgang puck gave me paper to teach me to cook
jk rowlings asked me to write the next harry potter book
i can feed a million people with my peacea and jada
darth vader don't really know i'm luke skywalker father
i spend my down time writing scripts for scorsese
when i blow sh-t up i make the terrorists hate me
i'ma probably end up living until i'm one hundred and eighty
my stamina so legendary, wonder women trying to date me
my touch cures the sick, like an antibiotic
slap up steve austin, and short out his bionics
rap to a point just like a navy seal gunner
i'm taking sh-t over this summer and every summer
to get this ill takes practice..

JERU THE DAMAJA – NY LYRICS

[verse 1: jeru the damaja]

i'm on the train late nights where c-cksuckers and bulldyk-s, re-
-ligious fanatics, whinos get into night fights
homeless people sleepin' in the chair by the door
smellin' straight like -ss, sticky sh-t on the floor, word
bums rush the car in orange vest and hats
mad trash on the tracks, bigger than cats
n-ggas is mean muggin' for some like, yo, they buggin'
but i know they all drunk, so we don't mean nothin'
po-po jump on to deep lookin' noy
thinkin' 'bout the situations that they hope to aviod
lookin' shorty in the cut, big b-tt and all wobbly
f-ck around and get burnt like thrird degree
word to g, hip between the cars if you gots to pee
ain't no other city in the world like nyc
but i ain't gotta tell ya, i think y'all know
here's my stop, i gots to go

[hook: jeru the damaja]

new york, it's the city of schemes
the city of fiends, the city of dreams
new york, we got boroughs of kings
boroughs of queens and boroughs of fiends
new york, it's the city of schemes
the city of fiends, the city of dreams
new york, we got boroughs of kings
[?]

[verse 2: jeru the damaja]

everybody reps the team, it's either knicks, mets or yanks
long island for white stanks, central brooklyn still stinks
guidos hit the club in the city with they b-tch
gettin' drunk out they mind, startin' fights and sh-t
crackheads beg for dope, but they be holdin' bricks
hunts point got pimps, hoes and dumb tricks
[?] blow that dro
and get some henny in them and they turn into nymphos
stick up kids and hustlin' pros
the deuce is filled with tourists, undercover five-o
bright lights on big buildings, [?] national day
run aways and port authority, the bathrooms smell horribly
m-ss transit, one, two and three
ain't no other city in the world compares to nyc

but i ain't gotta tell ya that, i think y'all know
here's my stop, i'm off to the studio

[hook: jeru the damaja]

new york, it's the city of schemes
the city of fiends, the city of dreams
new york, we got boroughs of kings
boroughs of queens and boroughs of fiends
new york, it's the city of schemes
the city of fiends, the city of dreams
new york, we got boroughs of kings
[?]

JERU THE DAMAJA – KICK ROCKS LYRICS

[jeru]

i apologize to all persons that i have hurt in the past

[hook]

i'm sorry, so sorry

i'm sorry, so sorry

please accept my apology

[jeru]

d-mn son, you getting tight? i ain't mean it, it was a joke, d-mn
you..you.. you can't take a joke? c'mon man. you know what?

[verse one]

i'm sorry i ain't the hero that you need in your life

i'm sorry but sometimes i tend to live trife

i'm sorry i can't say what you want me to say

i'm sorry i'm bound to flip up on any given day

i'm sorry y'all seem conceeded but i know my sh-t's fly

i'm sorry i lost my temper and punched you in the eye

i'm sorry i can't live up to your expectations

i'm sorry if how i move causes you frustration

i'm sorry that a brother have all type of hang ups

i'm sorry i quit smoking cause now i drink too much

i'm sorry i make mistakes that i can't take back

like busting guns and selling crack

i'm sorry to all the cats that i hit in the head

i'm sorry i get violent when i get real fed

i'm sorry i couldn't be a better friend

but i do the right thing if i could do it again

i'm sorry i couldn't be there when you needed help

i'm sorry but i was busy tryin' to help myself

i'm sorry, that life is filled with all type of hard knocks

but if you can't handle it, then, kick rocks

[hook]

i'm sorry, so sorry

i'm sorry, so sorry

[verse two]

i'm sorry if you think that i'm a dirty such & such

i'm sorry i got a big mouth and talk too much

i'm sorry my first album couldn't save the world

and if at any point in life, i hit your girl

i'm sorry if sometimes i'm contradictory
i'm sorry mcs try hard but they can't see me
i'm sorry i don't work with your favourite producer
i'm sorry i can't quit cause i'm not a loser
i'm sorry but i have to walk with my head high
i'm sorry my mind state is not just getting by
i'm sorry for things i said cause i know i offend
i'm sorry but i call it like i see it my friend
i'm sorry if we met and you thought i was rude
but i make it a habit not to hang with dudes
i'm sorry if i generically signed you autograph
i'm sorry if you feel i ain't bring the heat since the wrath
i'm sorry if i ignored you tryin' to spit to some chick
i'm sorry but sometimes i think with my d-ck
i'm sorry for knowing the godly but dealing with earth
this is a formal apology for what it's worth
i'm sorry but life is filled with all type of hard knocks
and if you can't handle it, pssst, kick rocks

[hook]

i'm sorry, so sorry
i'm sorry, so sorry
please accept my apology

[jeru]

is that good enough? you feel better now? listen...

[verse three]

i'm sorry i'm not the man that you want me to be
i'm sorry i don't understand you and you can't understand me
i'm sorry for all the feelings that i hurt in the past
if you thought it was gonna be more than me tapping that -ss
i'm sorry if we kicked it and we got too close
i can't deal with commitment so i'm sorry i'm ghost
i'm sorry i got honeys all over the place
i'm sorry that i learned to lie with a poker face
i'm sorry to all the chicks that i g-ssed on tour
told'em i keep in touch but i don't see them no more
i'm sorry we was involved and you got your heart broken
i'm sorry it went down like that i ain't joking
i'm sorry it had to be that way
i'm sorry for all the games i felt i had to play
i'm sorry if i was grimy and i hit your friend
and even though i'm sorry i'd probably do it again
i'm sorry sometimes i only think of myself

i'm sorry i ain't warned you before we dealt
i'm sorry shortee said i was her favourite rapper
i'm sorry i had no self control and had to tap her

i'm sorry life is filled with all type of hard knocks
and if you can't handle it, shortee, kick rocks